

Into the Amber Reich

Artwork & Story
Carpetworm




Sometime in February 1943,
at Fremantle Harbour,
Western Australia.





DID YOU ENJOY
MELBOURNE? I
HEAR THEY HAVE
WONDERFUL
BROTHERS~



UH, NO, I
MEAN UHM- YES!
MELBOURNE WAS
UH... IT WAS NICE,
THANKS...



UHM... YOU
ARE "THE GIRL"
I'VE HEARD ABOUT,
RIGHT?



IF YOU'RE ASKING
IF I'M THE ONE YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR,
THEN YES,

AGENT PIERCE,
OSS, AT YOUR
SERVICE.

BUT HEY,
JUST CALL ME
WILLIE.



SALUTE

O-OH!
PRIV- I MEAN,
SERGEANT
PFEIFFER!



WHAT WAS
THAT? DID YOU
JUST SNEEZE OR
SOMETHING?

OR WAIT,
THAT'S YOUR LAST
NAME, ISN'T IT? I'M
BAD WITH GERMAN
NAMES.

ALSO PUT
YOUR DAMN
HAND DOWN

UH...



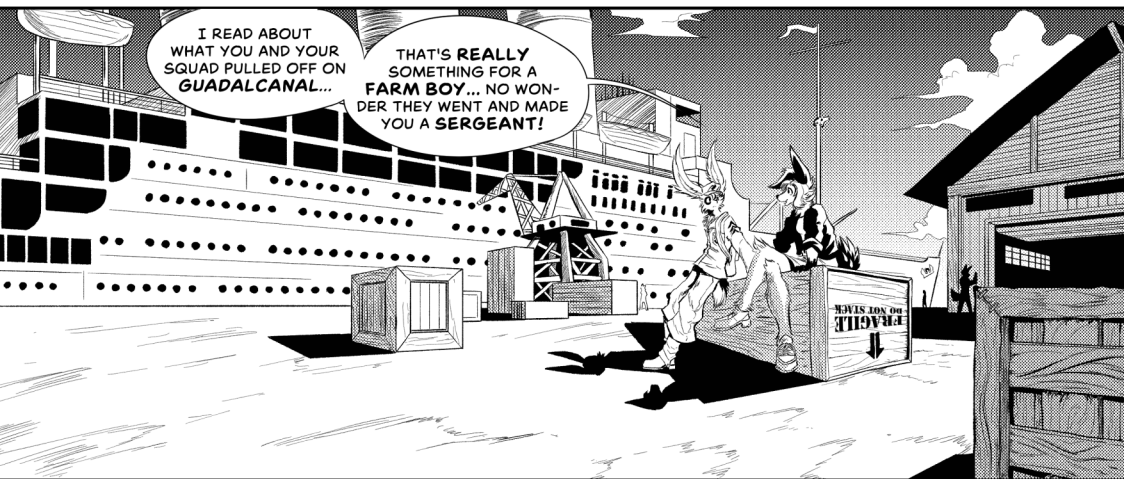
DON'T
GET THE WRONG
IDEA, I AIN'T NO DAMN
NAZI IF THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE THINKIN'!

I'M A TRUE-
BLUE REDBLOODED
AMERICAN. I EVEN
DRIVE A FORD 50!



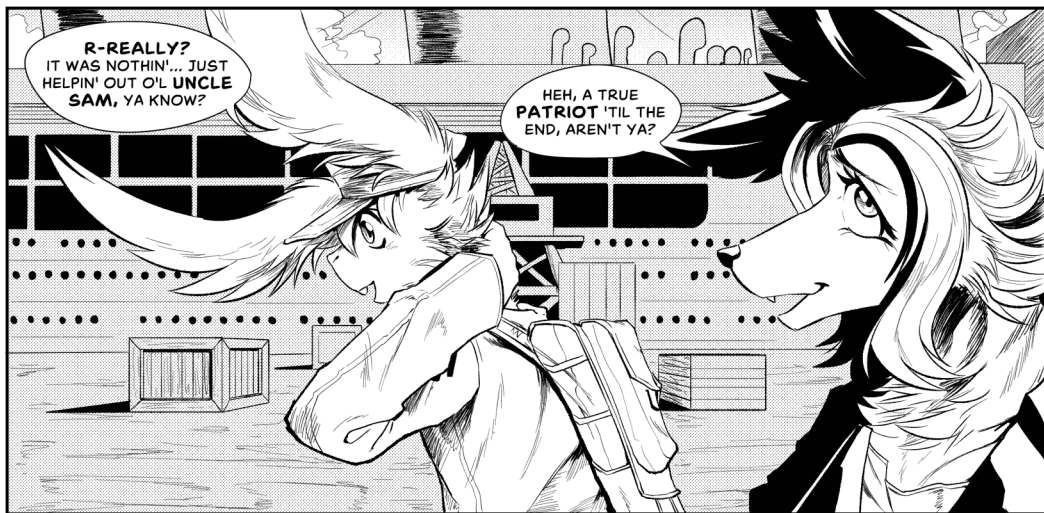
TRUST ME
CHARLIE, IF YOU
WERE A JERRY,
YOU'D BE DEADDER
THAN A SACK OF
DOORKNOBS
ALREADY~

I'VE ALREADY
LOOKED AT YOUR
FILE ANYWAY, VERY
IMPRESSIVE STUFF
FOR A KID YOUR
AGE.



I READ ABOUT
WHAT YOU AND YOUR
SQUAD PULLED OFF ON
GUADALCANAL...

THAT'S REALLY
SOMETHING FOR A
FARM BOY... NO WON-
DER THEY WENT AND MADE
YOU A SERGEANT!



R-REALLY?
IT WAS NOTHIN'... JUST
HELPIN' OUT O' UNCLE
SAM, YA KNOW?

HEH, A TRUE
PATRIOT'TIL THE
END, AREN'T YA?



I GOTTA ASK
THOUGH, WHAT'S THE
OSS WANT WITH **ME**? I
THOUGHT WE WERE JUST
HERE FOR **R&R**.



I'M NOT SURE..
BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
THAT'S THE ONE THING
THEY'VE **WITHHELD**
FROM ME.

I HAVE
A FEW IDEAS,
BUT...



HEY!

HOW GOOD ARE YOU WITH A RIFLE?

BLAM!

I DON'T KNOW, PRETTY GOOD I GUESS...

I'VE SHOT A JAP FROM 500 YARDS OUT.



~WHISTLES~ HOW MANY HAVE YOU KILLED?

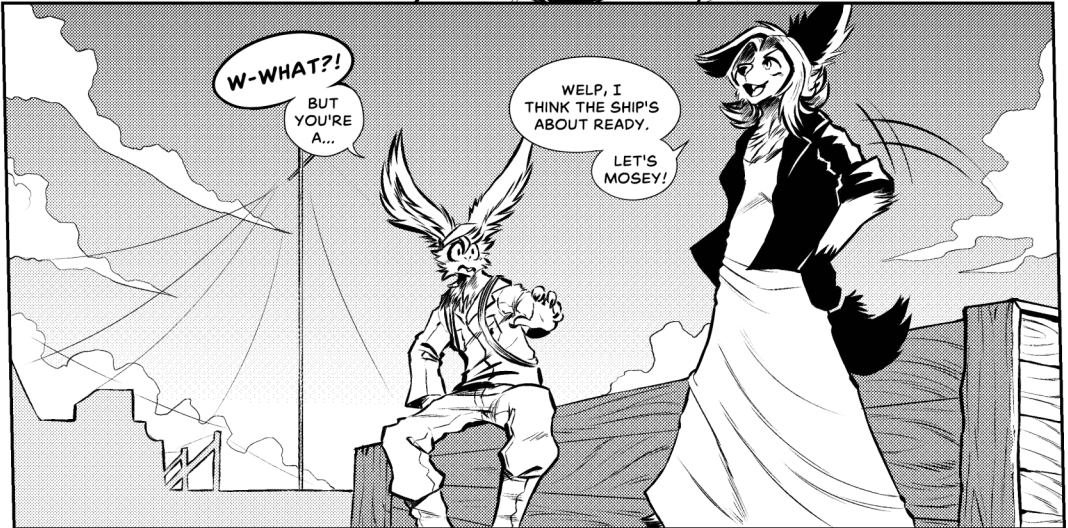


NOT MANY... WHY ARE YOU ASKING?

YOU DON'T NEED TO KILL FOR YOUR UH, JOB, RIGHT?



WELL, ONLY IF THE MISSION CALLS FOR IT... AS IT OFTEN DOES~



W-WHAT?!

BUT YOU'RE A...

WELP, I THINK THE SHIP'S ABOUT READY.

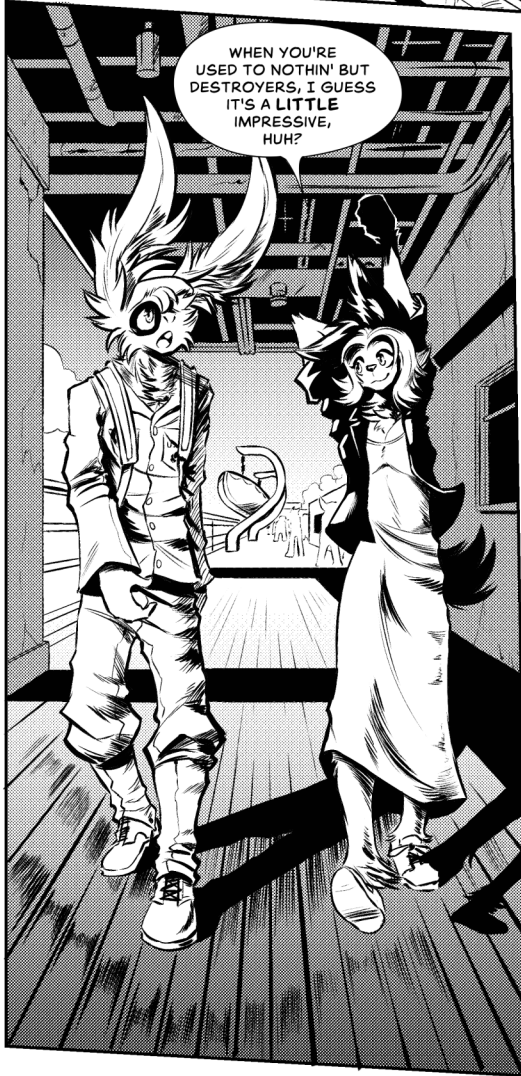
LET'S MOSEY!



WOAH...

THIS IS
A LOT NICER
THAN I WAS
EXPECTIN'...

N°8



WHEN YOU'RE
USED TO NOTHIN' BUT
DESTROYERS, I GUESS
IT'S A LITTLE
IMPRESSIVE,
HUH?



EXCUSE ME,
AGENT PIERCE AND
SERGEANT FIF...

PHIV...

UHM, SERGEANT
FIVER, RIGHT? YOU
TWO ARE NEEDED BELOW
DECK! I'LL SHOW YOU
THE WAY!



HERE WE ARE!

HE'S ALREADY WAITING FOR YOU INSIDE... SO UHM...

I'LL JUST GO, I GUESS.



AGENT PIERCE, SERGEANT CHARLIE, GOOD TO SEE YOU BOTH..

SAME TO YOU SIR, BUT HONESTLY, CAN WE JUST GET DOWN TO THE **BRASS TACKS** ABOUT THIS WHOLE THING?



STILL GOT THAT **SPUNK**, HUH WILLIE? WELL, ALRIGHT...

OSS BRASS HAS DEEMED **YOU** TWO THE MOST FIT FOR A SORTA **RECON MISSION**, DEEP BEHIND GERMAN LINES...



I DOUBT EITHER OF YOU HAVE HEARD OF THE **AMBER ROOM**, BY CHANCE, HAVE YOU?





IT'S A
STOLEN ART
PIECE, ISN'T
IT?



THAT'S RIGHT,
A ROOM MADE OF
PURE AMBER AND
GOLD... SIMPLY
STOLEN BY
THE NAZIS
BACK IN '41.



WE HAVE INTEL THAT
IT'S STILL **SOMEWHERE** IN
THE COUNTRY, BUT WE AREN'T 100%
SURE ABOUT ITS CURRENT
WHEREABOUTS...



HOLD ON,
YOU'RE TRYING
TO TELL ME THEY
JUST UP AND STOLE
A WHOLE ASS
ROOM?!

THAT'S
THE **DUMBEST**
SHIT I'VE EVER
HEARD!



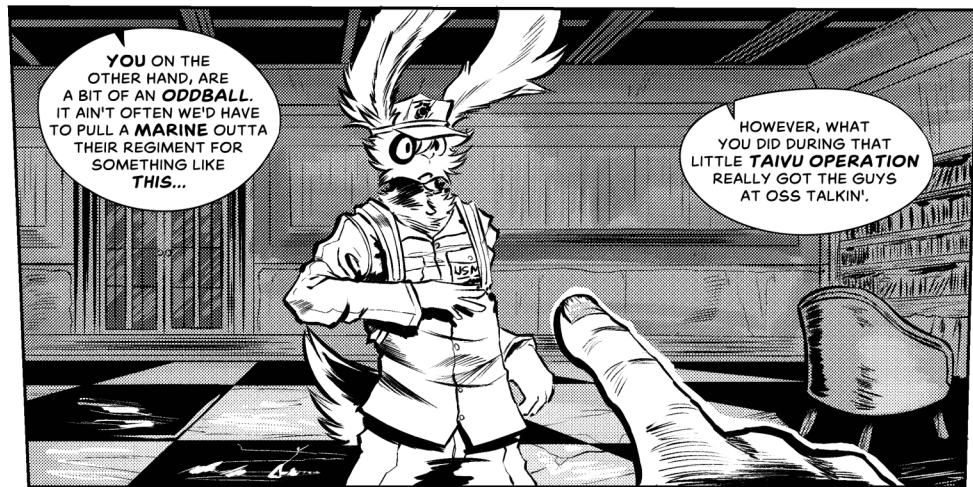
DUMB AS
IT MAY SOUND,
IT **HAPPENED.**

AND THE
ALLIES WANT
THAT ROOM
BACK.



THAT'S WHERE YOU TWO COME IN... YOU'RE PROBABLY **WONDERIN'** WHY THE OSS WOULD PICK YOU FOR THIS.

WILLIE'S AN OBVIOUS CHOICE, SINCE SHE DID A DAMN FINE JOB OF TRACKIN' DOWN RESISTANCE GROUPS IN NORTH AFRICA.



YOU ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE A BIT OF AN **ODDBALL**. IT AIN'T OFTEN WE'D HAVE TO PULL A **MARINE** OUTTA THEIR REGIMENT FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

HOWEVER, WHAT YOU DID DURING THAT LITTLE **TAIVU OPERATION** REALLY GOT THE GUYS AT OSS TALKIN'.



OH, RIGHT... BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY **SQUAD**, I COULDA NEVER-

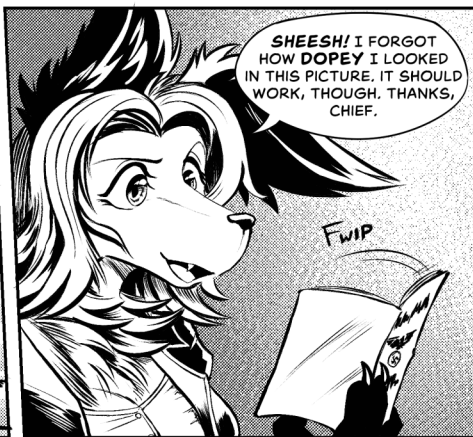
IT'S NOT JUST THAT, OF COURSE. THE FACT THAT YOU'RE A **FIRST GENERATION GERMAN-AMERICAN** SHOULD HELP YOU BLEND IN BEHIND ENEMY LINES.

HOPEFULLY YOU'VE BEEN PRACTICIN' YOUR **GERMAN**, HAR HAR!



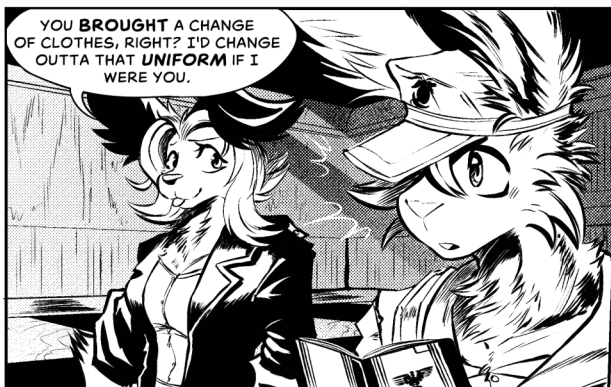
YOU'LL BE NEEDING THESE. SEEK OUT OSS HQ ONCE YOU REACH TURKEY.

THEY'LL BRIEF YOU FURTHER, AND COUNTERFEIT BETTER ID.



SHEESH! I FORGOT HOW DOPEY I LOOKED IN THIS PICTURE. IT SHOULD WORK, THOUGH. THANKS, CHIEF.

Fwip



YOU BROUGHT A CHANGE OF CLOTHES, RIGHT? I'D CHANGE OUTTA THAT UNIFORM IF I WERE YOU.



SHE'S RIGHT, KID. YOU WON'T BE NEEDING IT FOR A WHILE.



AS OF NOW, YOU'RE PART OF THE OSS.

WELCOME TO OPERATION RED CANDLE, AND GOOD LUCK. YOU'LL NEED IT.

YES SIR!

First Memo: Bonus Page

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC

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C. CARPETWURM

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** PRICE FREE

THE HUNT FOR NAZI TREASURE BEGINS

Will they find it? How am I supposed to know? Who even are these kids?



WILLIE PIERCE

ORIGINALLY born in Detroit, Michigan, on October 21st, 1920, Willie's family moved to Chicago, Illinois, where she grew up proper. Always a tomboy, she hung around speakeasys and alleyways, learning to survive the hustle and bustle of urbanite life.

Refusing to grow into a proper woman, her life at home was all but anything nice. Her parents would often ignore, or outright shun her, however her siblings looked up to her with awe.

When Nippon forces surprise-attacked Pearl Harbor on December 7th, 1941, it sent America into a well-deserved uproar. Men sipped out to war, women grew victory gardens and went to work in the factories, and Willie Pierce attempted to enlist in the Air Force. (Inspired by Amelia Earhart.)

Failing to fool recruiters into believing she was male, she eventually found her way into working for the newly founded Office of Strategic Services (OSS). Her most recent assignment being to aid allied forces during Operation Torch, afterwards being given short leave to Perth, Australia for R and R.

CHARLIE PFEIFFER

BORN to a family of German immigrants, Charlie grew up in the rural village of Woodruff, Wisconsin. His was a family of farmers dating back generations upon generations, which they continued in the land of the free. Although his parents did their best to integrate him into society, even giving him an American name, Charlie is bilingual and has a slight German accent.

When war broke out with the Japs, Charlie felt it was his duty to enlist. In spite of only being 17 at the time, he managed to lie about his age and make it through basic, becoming a part of the 1st Marine Division, 5th Regiment.

His first deployment was to Guadalcanal, where he and a small infantry squad defended Henderson Field and fought back the Japs for five grueling months. During the campaign, Charlie showed great proficiency with his M1 Garand, able to virtually snipe targets with nothing but an iron sight.

He slowly grew into something of a leadership position in his squad, until they lost their squad captain. Charlie became the acting captain for a time, which was soon made official with his promotion to Sergeant. On December 9th, 1942, his unit was relieved as the Jap forces were mostly destroyed by the Marine Corps. The 1st Division Marines were transported to Melbourne, Australia for Rest and Relaxation.

